

Our Mutual Friend

The Divine Comedy

No matter how I try I just can't get her out of my mind
And when I sleep I visualize her.
I saw her in the pub. I met her later at the night-club.
A mutual friend introduced us.
We talked about the noise

And how it's hard to hear your own voice
Above the beat and the sub-bass.
We talked and talked for hours, we talked in the back of our friend's car
As we all went back to his place.

On our friend's settee She told me that she really liked me
And I said "cool, the feeling's mutualâ??.
We played old 45's. I said "it's like the soundtrack to our livesâ??.
And she said "true, it's not unusualâ??.

Then privately we danced
But couldn't seem to keep our balance,
A drunken haze had come upon us.
We sank down to the floor and we sang

A song that I can't sing any more,
And then we kissed and fell unconscious.

I woke up the next day all alone but for a headache.
I stumbled out to find the bathroom.
But all I found was her wrapped around another lover.
No longer then is he our mutual friend.